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SONGS FOR THE YEAR

PART II.

Spring and Summer

For High Schools, Normal Schools
and Classes

SCOTT, FORESMAN AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
378-388 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO

No. 17

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SONGS FOR THE YEAR

IN TWO PARTS

PART II—SPRING AND SUMMER

FOR HIGH SCHOOLS, NORMAL SCHOOLS AND CLASSES

CONTAINING SONGS FOR DECORATION DAY, MAY DAY, EASTER, DEVOTIONAL AND PATRIOTIC SONGS, AND A FEW OF THE BEST GLEES AND CHORUSES

SPECIAL PROVISION FOR BASS VOICES

Price, 15 cents

SCOTT, FORESMAN AND COMPANY, PUBLISHERS
378-388 WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO

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Songs for the Year

PART II.

SPRING AND SUMMER.

The Contented Heart.

German. C. G. Neefe.

Moderato.

mf

1. I need not ask for gold or wealth If I con-tent-ed be; If God but grant me strength and health It is e-nough for me. I'll sing with thankful heart and strong At morn and eve a joy-ful song.
2. Sweet beau-ty blos-soms for our sake In mead-ow, wood, and vale, And birds their sweet-est songs a-wake And tell their vary-ing tale. The trill-ing lark at morn-ing light, The coo-ing night-in-gale at night.
3. When up the sun in splen-dor goes All ra-diant shines the earth And splen-did in her jew-els glows, A bride of roy-al worth. I needs must think this beau-ty rare Was giv'n, that we its joy might share.
4. And then I sing my song of praise, My heart grows full of love, My voice in pray'r I fain would raise To One who dwells a-bove. And ev-er thankful will I be To Him who giv-eth all to me.

mf

Hush-a-by, Baby.

F. L. Lorraine. Arranged.

Andante.

p

Hush - a - by, ba - by, On the tree top,

p

When the wind blows the cra - dle will rock, When the bough bends the

cra - dle will l, And down comes ba - by, cra - dle and all.

A Song of Praise.

Translated from the German. Gruenberger.

Andante.

mf

1. Thou has built the glo-rious mountain, Shaped the riv - er's might - y bed,
2. Thou dost lead the flight of swal-lows, Thou dost show the stars their way;
3. All Thy creat-ures, Lord most ho - ly, Praise Thy name for ev - er - more.

mf

Raised the hap-py, leap - ing fountain, Made the flee - cy clouds o'er-head.
Sea - son af - ter sea - son fol - lows; Thou didst or - der night and day.
All Thy works, both high and low - ly, Tell Thy pow'r, Thy love a - dore.

The King in Thule.

Translated from Goethe. K. F. Zelter.

1. An an - cient king in Thu - le Was faith - ful to the grave, To whom his dy - ing la - dy A gold - en gob - let gave.....
2. The gift he fond - ly treas-ured, He quaffed it at each feast, And tears they rose and gath - ered Be - fore the draught had ceased.....
3. And when his end was near - ing, His heir each cas - tle old He gave, with hoard - ed treas - ure, All save the cup of gold.....
4. With - in his lord - ly pal - ace, His pal - ace by the sea, He sat with knights and vas - sals At feast and rev - el - ry.....
5. Then rose the an - cient mon - arch, He drank the cup's red glow, Then cast the sa - cred beek - er In - to the flood be - low.....
6. He saw it fill - ing, sink - ing, Deep sink - ing in the sea; His eyes in death were clos - ing, And ne'er a - gain drank he.....

A Study.

Pursuit.

Wm. Rowley.
From 17th Century Lyrics.

W. W. Gilchrist.

Tempo di valse.
grazioso

p

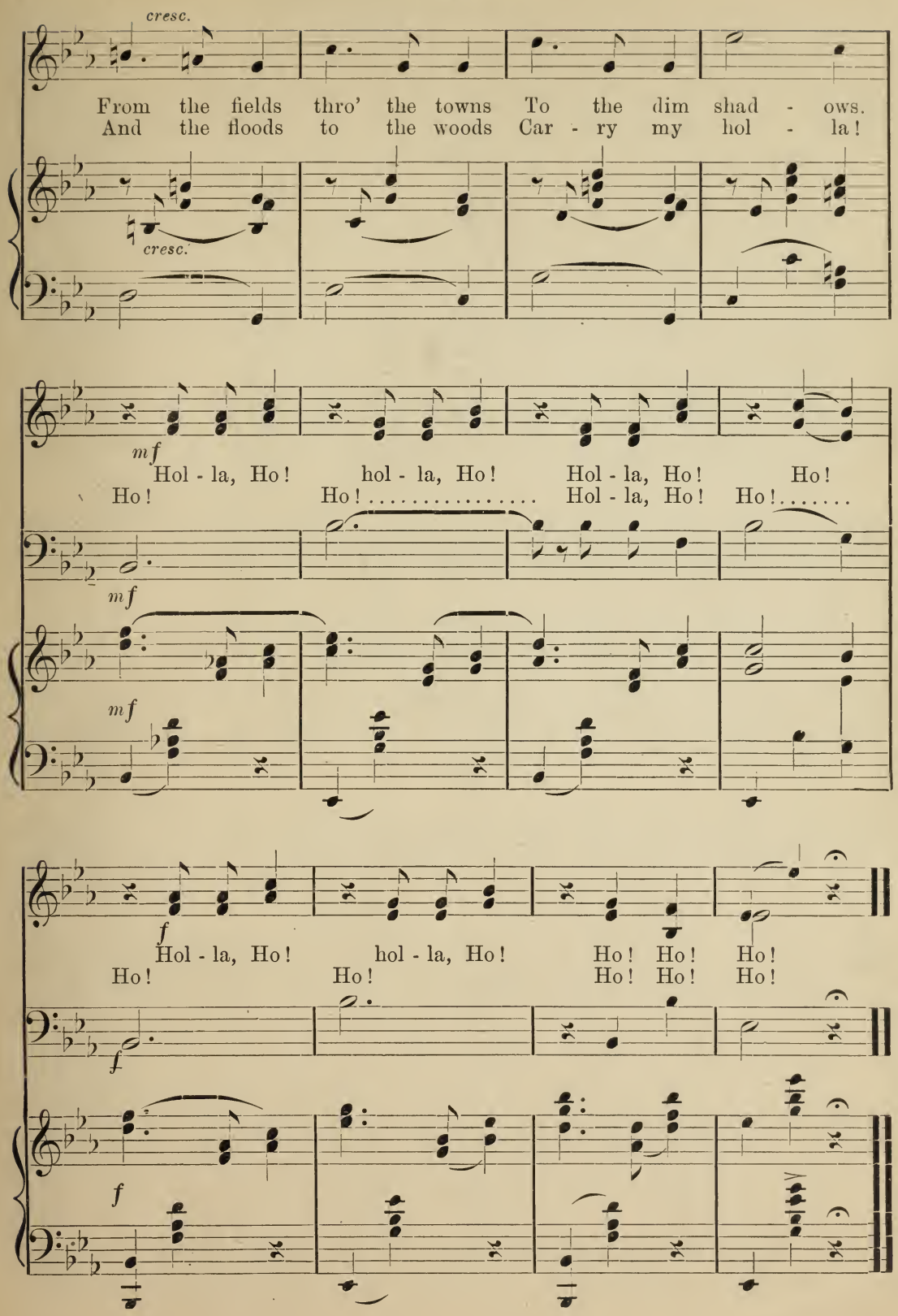
1. Art thou gone in haste? I'll not for - sake thee;
2. All a - long the plain, To the low foun - tains,

Tempo di valse.

p

Runn'st thou ne'er so fast, I'll o'er - take thee:
Up and down a - gain From the high moun - tains;

O'er the dales, o'er the downs, Thro' the green mead - ows,
Ech - o then shall a - gain Tell her I fol - - low,


cresc.
From the fields thro' the towns To the dim shad - ows.
And the floods to the woods Car - ry my hol - la!
cresc.
mf
Hol - la, Ho! hol - la, Ho! Hol - la, Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! ..... Hol - la, Ho! Ho! .....
mf
mf
f
Hol - la, Ho! hol - la, Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
f
f

Land of Greatness, Home of Glory.

(Austrian National Hymn.)

A. J. Foxwell. Haydn.

1st and 2nd Soprano.

Andante.

f

1. Land of great-ness, home of glo - ry, Might-y birth-place of the free,
2. No - ble deeds of old in - spir-ing Ev - 'ry heart with lof - ty aim,
3. Homes by safe de - fence sur - rounded, Rights which made our free - dom sure,

Alto—Tenor.

f

Tenor and Bass.

f

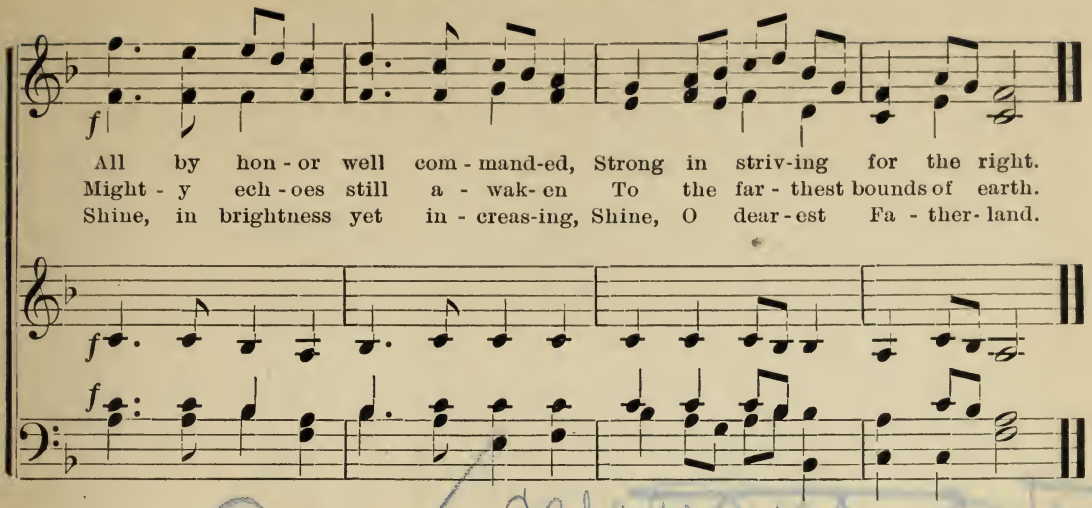
Famed a - like in song and sto - ry, All thy sons shall hon - or thee,
Now our em - u - la - tion fir - ing, Lead us on to great - er fame.
Laws on e - qual jus - tice found-ed, These will loy - al - ty se - cure.

mf *cresc.*

North and South are firm - ly band-ed, East and West as one u - nite;
So shall love and truth un - shak-en, Stur - dy cour - age, hon - est worth,
While with love and zeal un - ceas-ing, We are join - ing heart and hand,

mf *cresc.*

mf *cresc.*



Welcome, Wild Northeaster!

Charles Kingsley. George Jaspersen.

Allegro.

1. Wel-come, wild North-east - er! Shame it is to see Odes to ev - 'ry
2. Tired we are of sum - mer, Tired of gaud - y glare, Show - ers soft and

Melody in the bass.

zeph - yr, Ne'er a verse to thee. Welcome, black Northeast-er, O'er the Ger- man
stream - ing Hot and breathless air. Tired of list-less dream-ing Thro' the la - zy

foam, O'er the Dan - ish moorlands, From thy froz - en home.
day; Jov - ial wind of win - ter Turn us out to play.

My Native Land.

Andante. Wohlfahrt.

1. Faith-ful lov-ing, no-bly prov-ing, This I swear with heart and hand, All I
2. Brings to-mor-row joy or sor-row, Still, my heart will con-stant be; Country

Andante.

mf

am, and all I may be, It is thine, my fa-ther-land. Not a-
mine, with bonds e-ter-nal All thy sons are knit to thee. Faith-ful

lone in tune-ful meas-ure Will I praise thee while I live; For thy
lov-ing, no-bly prov-ing, This I swear with heart and hand, All I

free - dom, dearest treasure, Gladly I my life would give.
am, and all I may be, It is thine, my fa - ther - land.

mf

Kelvin Grove.

Con spirito. Scotch.

p

1. Let us haste to Kel - vin Grove, bon - ny las - sie, O; Thro' its
2. We will wan - der by the mill, bon - ny las - sie, O; To the
3. Ah! I soon must bid a - dieu, bon - ny las - sie, O; To this
4. And when on a dis - tant shore, bon - ny las - sie, O; Should I

p

mf *cresc.*

ma - zes let us rove, bon-ny las - sie, O; Where the rose in all its pride Paints the
cot be- side the rill, bon-ny las - sie, O; Where the glens rebound the call Of the
fair - y scene and you, bon-ny las - sie, O; To the streamlet winding clear, To the
fall'midst battle's roar, bon-ny las - sie, O; Wilt thou, fair - est, when you hear Of thy

mf *cresc.*

dim. *p*

hol - low din-gle side, Where the midnight fair- ies glide, bon - ny las - sie O.
loft - y wa - ter fall, Thro' the mountain's rock-y hall, bon - ny las - sie O.
fra-grant scented brier, And to thee of all most dear, bon - ny las - sie O.
lov - er on his bier, To his mem -'ry drop a tear, bon - ny las - sie O?

dim. *p*

A Storm.

Bryan Waller Proctor. W. W. Gilchrist.

Vivace.

f

1. The spir - its of the might - y sea To - night are wak-en'd from their dreams And up - ward to the tem - pest flee, Bar - ing their fore-heads in the gleams; The light'nings run and thun-ders cry, Rush - ing and rain-ing thro' the sky.

Be - hold, trem-bling bil - lows head - long go,

2. Be - hold, like mil - lions massed in bat - tle, The trem - bling bil - lows head - long go, And dash, and dash in head - long go, Dash - ing the bar - ren deeps which rat - tle In

mist - y tem - pest till they grow, And burst,

mist - y tem - pest till they grow All fruit - ful in their

and burst and burst from fren - zy in - to foam.

rock - y home and burst from fren - zy in - to foam.

The Falcon.

J. R. Lowell. A. Conradi.

Andante.

f

1. I know a fal - con swift and peer - less As e'er was cra - dled
2. No harm - less dove, no bird that sing - eth Shud-ders to see him
3. Let fraud and wrong and base - ness shiv - er, For still be - tween them

f

in the pine; No bird had ev - er eye so fear - less Or -
o - ver - head; The rush of his fierce swoop - ing bring - eth To
and the sky The fal - con Truth hangs poised for - ev - er And

wing so strong as this of mine, Or wing so strong as this of mine.
no - no-cent hearts no thrill of dread, To in - no-cent hearts no thrill of dread.
marks them with his venge - ful eye, And marks them with his venge-ful eye.

Come Unto These Yellow Sands.

From "The Tempest."

Henry Purcell.
arr. by John Hullah.

Vivace.

f

coll' 8va

pp

fz *fz*

fz *fz*

SOPRANO.

p

Come un - to these yel - - - - - low sands And

p

there take hands, Come un - to these yel - - - - - low sands And

p

p

there take hands; Foot it feat - ly here and there, And let the rest the

fz *fz*

bur-then bear, Foot it feat · ly here and there, And let the rest the bur-then bear.

rall.

fz *fz*

rall.

CHORUS.

f

Hark! hark! the watch dogs bark; Hark! hark! I hear..... the

f

f

fz

Come Unto These Yellow Sands.

pp *rall. molto la 2da volta*

strain of chan-ti-cleer, Hark! hark! I hear..... the strain of chan-ti-cleer.

pp

pp *rall. molto la 2da volta*

Twilight at Sea.

Amelia B. Welby.
By per. of Ford, Howard & Hulbert.

Folksong.

p *Andante.*

The twi - light hours, like birds, flew by, As light - ly and as free, Ten

p

mf

thous - and stars were in the sky, Ten thous - and on the sea; For

mf

dim. *p*

ev - 'ry wave with dim - pled face That leaped up - on the air, Had caught a star in

dim. *p*

rall.

its em - brace, And held it trem-bling there, And held it trem-bling there.

rall.

Maynard. Welsh.

Moderato. *mf* *cresc.*

1. Spring-time is re - turn - ing, The win - ter cold and gray, With snow and nip - ping
Birds sing in the branch-es Where bud-ding leaves are seen, And ev - 'ry dus - ky
2. Soft - ly blows the south-wind A - long the hills and dales While mer - ri - ly brooks
Flocks now leave the moun.tains, To browse a - round the fields, And crop the dain - ty

mf *cresc.*

dim. *p*

frost will soon have pass'd a- way; Now no more a - far is heard the hunter's winding horn,
hedge is tint - ed o'er with green.
flow thro' all the sun- ny vales; Soon will maidens in the bow-ers seek the vio-lets pale,
herb-age coming springtide yields.

dim. *p*

And with care the farm - er guards his fields at ear - ly morn,
Soon the hawthorn white with blos - som will per - fume the gale; Spring-time is re-

cresc. *cresc.* *dim.*

turn - ing; the winter cold and gray, With snow and nipping frost will soon have pass'd a - way.

cresc. *cresc.* *dim.*

Spring Song.

Translated from the German. M. Vogel.

1st Soprano.

Andante.

mf

1. Birds are singing, flow'rs are blooming, Spring's bright flags are all un-furled.
2. Joy we'll meet in ev - 'ry path-way, She doth sing with ev - 'ry bird,

2nd Soprano.

1. Birds are
2. Joy we'll

Andantino.

p *p*

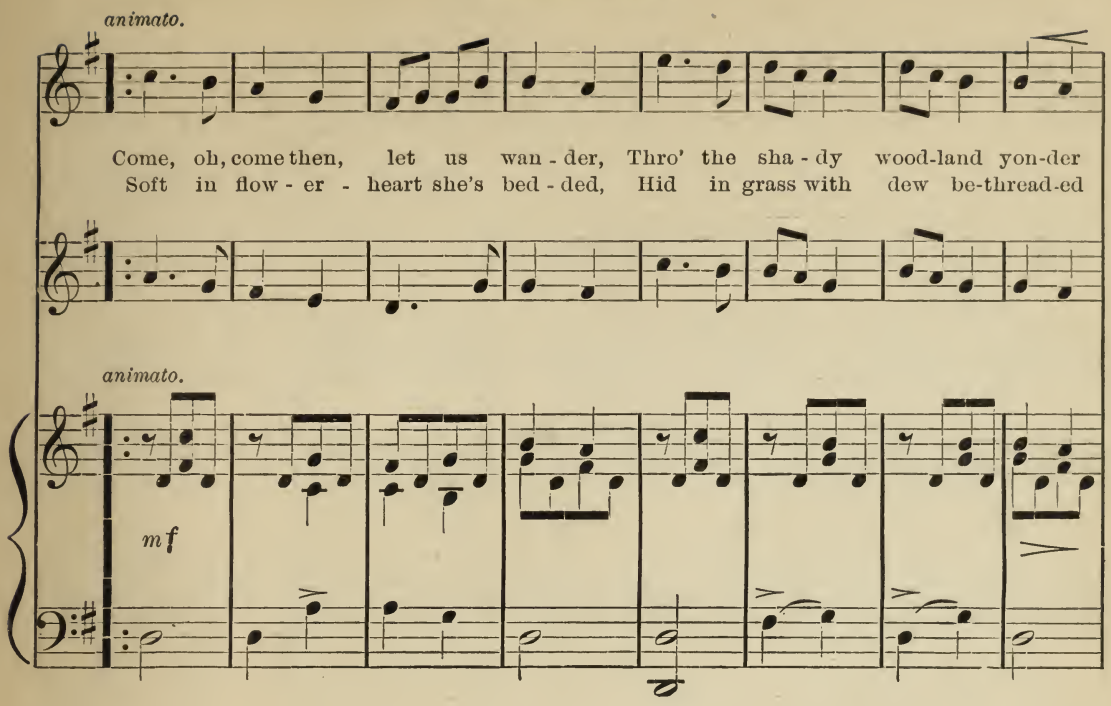
cresc. *f* *dim.*

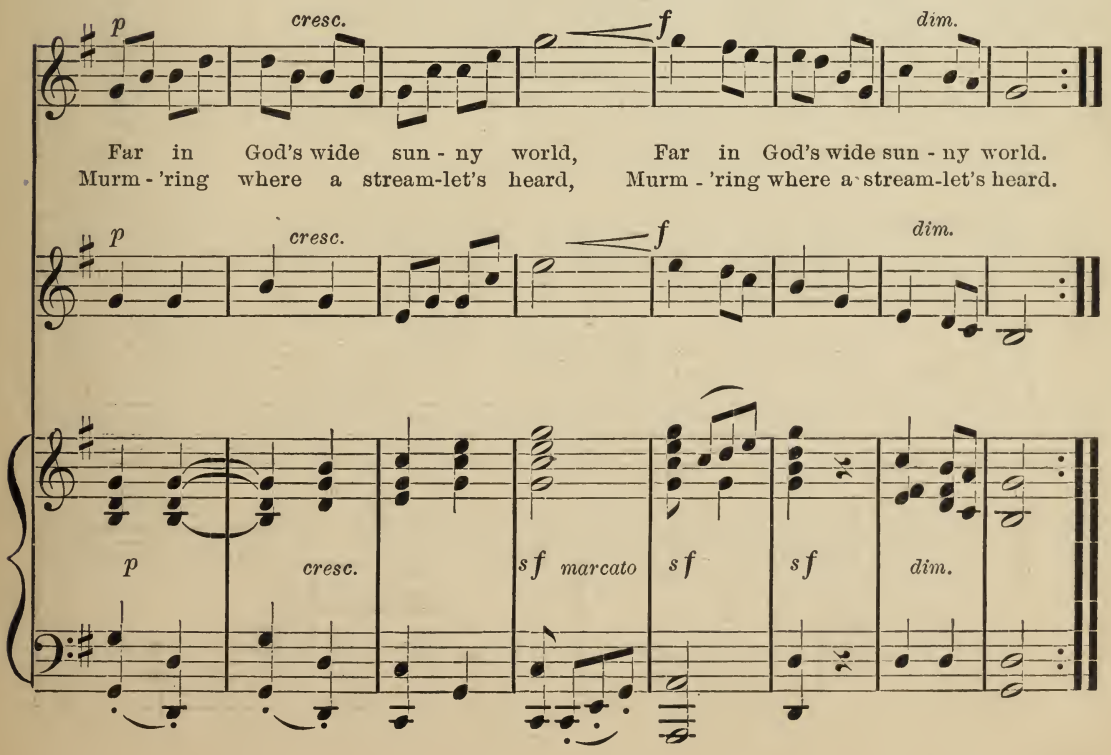
Spring's bright flags are all, are all un - furled.
She doth sing with ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry bird,

cresc. *f*

sing - ing, flow'rs are bloom - ing, Spring's bright flags are all un - furled.
meet in ev - 'ry path - way, She doth sing with ev - 'ry bird.

cresc. *f* *dim.*


animato.
Come, oh, come then, let us wan - der, Thro' the sha - dy wood-land yon-der
Soft in flow - er - heart she's bed - ded, Hid in grass with dew be-thread-ed
animato.
mf


p
cresc.
f
dim.
Far in God's wide sun - ny world, Far in God's wide sun - ny world.
Murm - 'ring where a stream-let's heard, Murm - 'ring where a stream-let's heard.
p
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
sf marcato
sf
sf
dim.

Morning Song.

Celia Thaxter.
By permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

W. W. Gilchrist.

Grazioso.

p

1. We launch our boat..... up-on the
fade our child - hood's shores. With-
with our hope .. the un-known

Grazioso.

p

pp

spark - ling sea,..... We dip our rhyth - mic oars with song and
out re - gret..... We leave the safe, green, hap - py fields, and
fu - ture gleams,..... Freighted with cliss - ful dreams our barque floats

cheer;..... Be - fore our danc - - ing prow the
try..... The vague, un - cer - - tain o - cean,
on,..... And life a shin - - ing path of

shad-ows flee,..... Be-hind us fast the fair coasts dis - ap - pear.
storm be-set;..... Nor see the tem-pests that be - fore us lie.
vic-t'ry seems,..... Crown'd with a gold-en peace when day is done.

1, 2. 3.

2. So
3. Flush'd

ppp

Praise Ye the Lord.

Issac Watts. Wohlfahrt.

Maestoso.

mf

1. Praise ye the Lord,'tis good to raise Our hearts and voi-ces in His praise;
2. Great is the Lord, and great His might, And all His glo-ries in - fin-ite;
3. He loves the meek, re-wards the just, The wick-ed hum-bles in the dust,

mf *cresc.* *f*

His na-ture and His works in-vite To make this du-ty our de-light.
His wis-dom vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned.
Melts and sub-dues the stub-born soul, And makes the bro-ken spir-it whole.

cresc. *f*

Moderato.

dolce

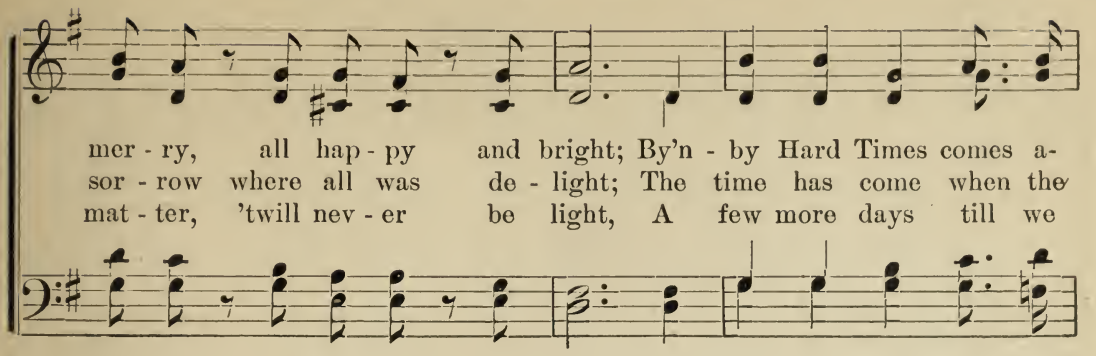
STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

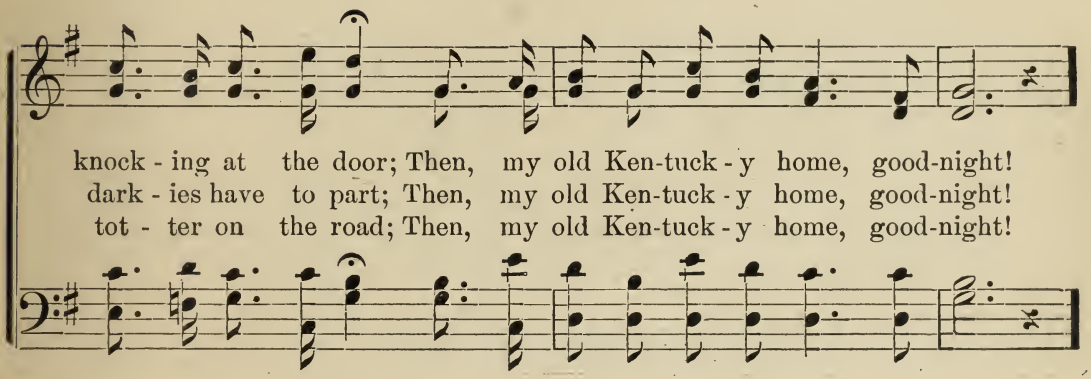
p

1. The sun shines bright in the old Ken-tuck - y home, 'Tis sum - mer, the dark - ies are gay, The corn - top's ripe and the mead - ow's in the bloom, While the birds make mu - sic all the day; The young folks roll on the lit - tle cab - in floor, All
2. They hunt no more for the pos - sum and the coon On the mead - ow, the hill, and the shore; They sing no more by the glim - mer of the moon On the bench by the old cab - in door; The day goes by like a shad - ow o'er the heart, With
3. The head must bow and the back will have to bend Wher - ev - er the dark - y may go; A few more days, and the trou - ble all will end In the field where the su - gar canes grow; A few more days for to tote the wea - ry load. No

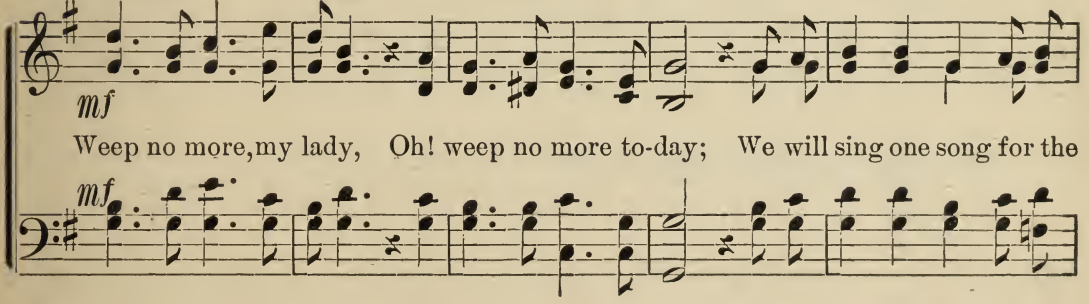
p

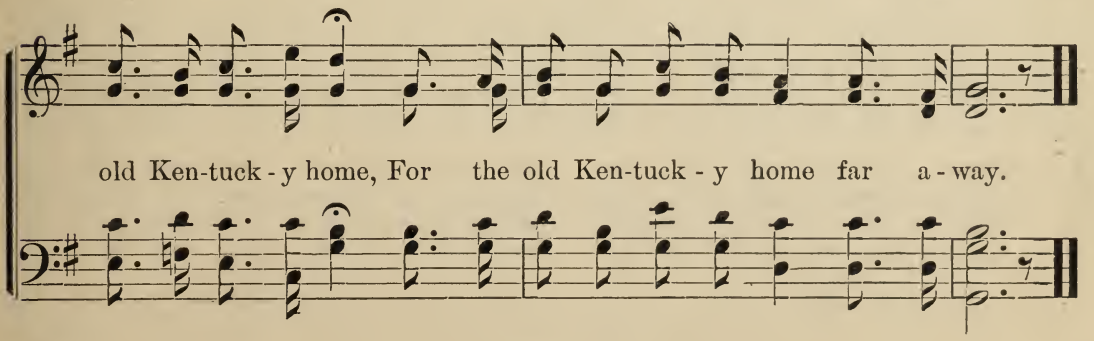
dolce


mer - ry, all hap - py and bright; By'n - by Hard Times comes a-
sor - row where all was de - light; The time has come when the
mat - ter, 'twill nev - er be light, A few more days till we


knock - ing at the door; Then, my old Ken-tuck - y home, good-night!
dark - ies have to part; Then, my old Ken-tuck - y home, good-night!
tot - ter on the road; Then, my old Ken-tuck - y home, good-night!

CHORUS.


mf
Weep no more, my lady, Oh! weep no more to-day; We will sing one song for the
mf


old Ken-tuck - y home, For the old Ken-tuck - y home far a - way.

The Spring Journey.

R. Heber. L. Spohr.

Moderato.

mf

1. Oh, green was the corn as I rode on my way, And bright were the dews on the blos - soms of May, And dark was the syc - a - more's leaf to be - hold And the oak's ten - der leaf was of em - 'rald and gold, And the oak's ten - der leaf was of em - 'rald and gold.
2. The thrush from his hol - ly, the lark from his cloud, Their cho - rus of rap - ture sang jov - ial and loud From the soft ver - nal sky to the soft grass - y ground, There was beau - ty be - neath me, a - bove, and a - round, There was beau - ty be - neath me, a - bove, and a - round.
3. The mild south-ern breeze brought a show'r from the hill, And yet tho' it left me all drip - ping and chill, I felt a new pleas - ure as on - ward I sped, To gaze where the rain - bow gleamed broad o - ver-head, To gaze where the rain - bow gleamed broad o - ver - head.
4. Oh, such be life's jour - ney, and such be our skill, To lose in its bless - ings a sense of its ills; Through sun - shine and show'r may our pro - gress be e - ven And our tears lend a charm to the pros-pect of heav'n, And our tears lend a charm to the pros - pect of heav'n.

mf

From the German. F. L. Schubert.

Andante marcato.

mf

1. 'Neath Spring's glad heav'n, thro' Au - tumn rain, In Summer's pleasure, in Win - ter's pain,
2. Where still in sunshine the greenwoods lie, 'Mid trees high-tow'ring to reach the sky,

mf

3. A - far in God's wide world to rove, As free as flies each fleet-winged dove,
4. They wan - der gai - ly till comes the night, Then dance and sing in the moon's soft light;

mf

Gyp - sies roam ev'rywhere, Blithesome and free from care. La, la, la, la,
Like deer, in bosk-y dell Gyp-sies de - light to dwell.

This is the gypsies' joy, Pleas - ure with - out al - loy. La, la, la, la, la, la,
Then in a grass-y nest Each hap-py soul doth rest.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

The Snow Melts Fast.

Hoelty. W. W. Gilchrist.

1. The snow..... melts fast, May comes..... at last,
2. Who can..... fore - tell The toll - - ing bell

Allegro.

p *mf*

1. The snow..... melts fast, May comes..... at last, Now
2. Who can..... fore - tell The toll - - ing bell When

p *mf*

shoots each spray Forth blos-soms gay, The war - bling bird A - round is heard, A -
we with May No more shall play? Canst thou fore - tell The com - ing knell, The

Come, twine..... a wreath, And on..... the heath
Re - joice,..... re-joice, So spake..... His voice

p

round is heard, Come, twine..... a wreath, And on..... the heath
com - ing knell? Re - joice,..... re-joice, So spake..... His voice

p

cresc. *f*

The dance pre - pare, Ye maid - ens fair, The dance pre - pare, Ye maid - ens fair,
Who gave us birth For joy on earth, Who gave us birth For joy on earth;

cresc. *f*

Dance on the heath.
En - joy its prime.

Come, twine a wreath, Dance on the heath, Dance on the heath.
God gives us time, En - joy its prime, En - joy its prime.

The Summer Days are Coming.

Translated from the German. R. Schalm.

Allegro. *mf*

1. The sum - mer days are com - ing, For drow - sy bees are
2. When sum - mer days are com - ing, The time has come for

mf

hum - ming, Spring's mild - er days, with sun and rain, Have waked the fields of
roam - ing. Then let us haste in field and lea To greet her, full of

cresc.

cresc.

ten - der grain, And pret - ty flow'rs a - bloom-ing, The gen - tle air per-
mirth and glee, Who brings the crim - son ro - ses, Who Na-ture's wealth dis-

f

f

fum - ing, And voice of bird pro-claims That sum-mer's com - ing.
clos - es, With bird and bee re - joice, For sum-mer's com - ing.

Mark the Merry Elves.

Callcott.

Allegretto.

Mark the mer-ry elves of fair - y land, Mark the mer - ry elves of fair - y

Mark the mer-ry elves of fair - y land, Mark the mer - ry elves of fair - y

land, In the cold moon's gleam-y glance, In the cold moon's gleam-y

land, In the cold moon's gleam-y glance, In the cold moon's gleam-y

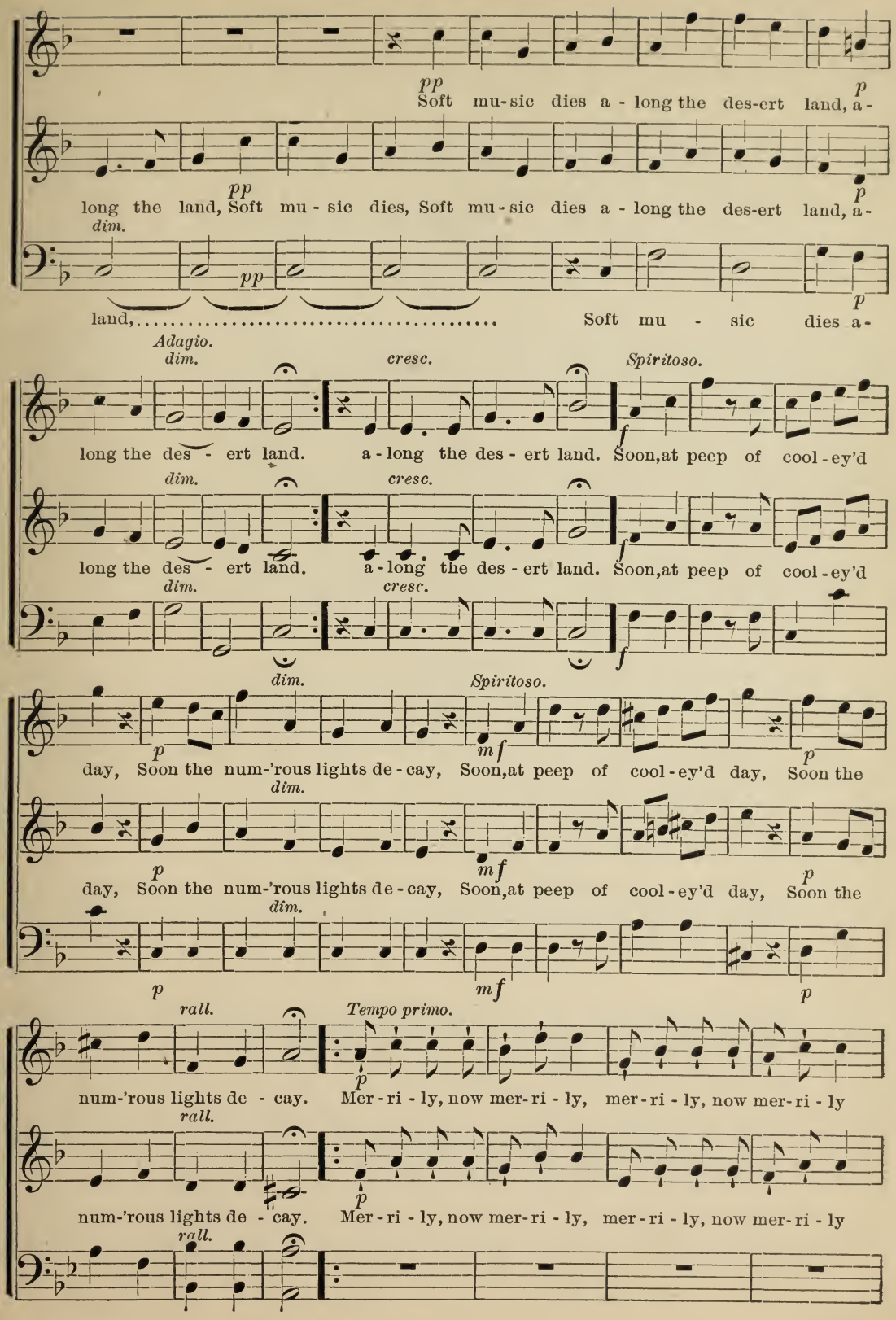
glance, In the cold moon's gleamy glance

glance, In the cold moon's gleamy glance They with shad-ow - y mor-rice dance,

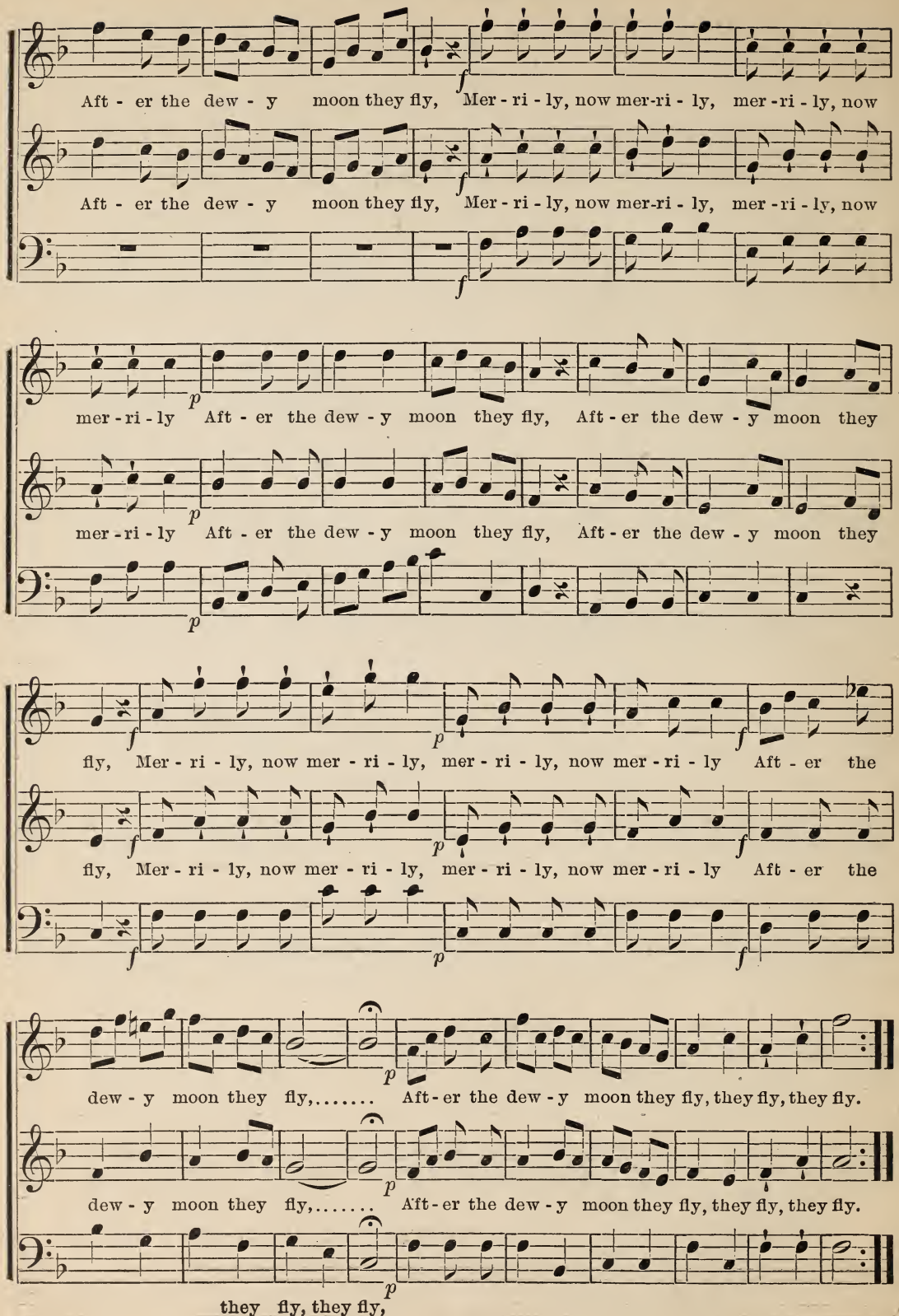
They with shad-ow - y mor - rice dance.

They with shad-ow - y mor - rice dance. Soft mu - sic dies a-

Soft mu - sic dies a - long the des - ert


pp
Soft mu-sic dies a - long the des-ert land, a-
p
long the land, Soft mu - sic dies, Soft mu-sic dies a - long the des-ert land, a-
pp
p
dim.
land,..... Soft mu - sic dies a-
pp
p
Adagio.
dim.
cresc.
Spiritoso.
long the des - ert land. a-long the des - ert land. Soon,at peep of cool-ey'd
f
long the des - ert land. a-long the des - ert land. Soon,at peep of cool-ey'd
f
dim.
cresc.
dim.
Spiritoso.
day, Soon the num-'rous lights de-cay, Soon,at peep of cool-ey'd day, Soon the
p
mf
p
day, Soon the num-'rous lights de-cay, Soon,at peep of cool-ey'd day, Soon the
p
mf
p
dim.
rall.
Tempo primo.
num-'rous lights de - cay. Mer-ri - ly, now mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly, now mer-ri - ly
p
rall.
num-'rous lights de - cay. Mer-ri - ly, now mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly, now mer-ri - ly
p
rall.

Mark the Merry Elves.



Welcome to Spring.

Bartholomew-Voss. Mendelssohn.

Allegro vivace. *mf*

1. We
2. We

Allegro vivace. *f*

hail thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful May; The heav- ens are az - ure, the
hail thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful Spring, The birds in the for - est all

p

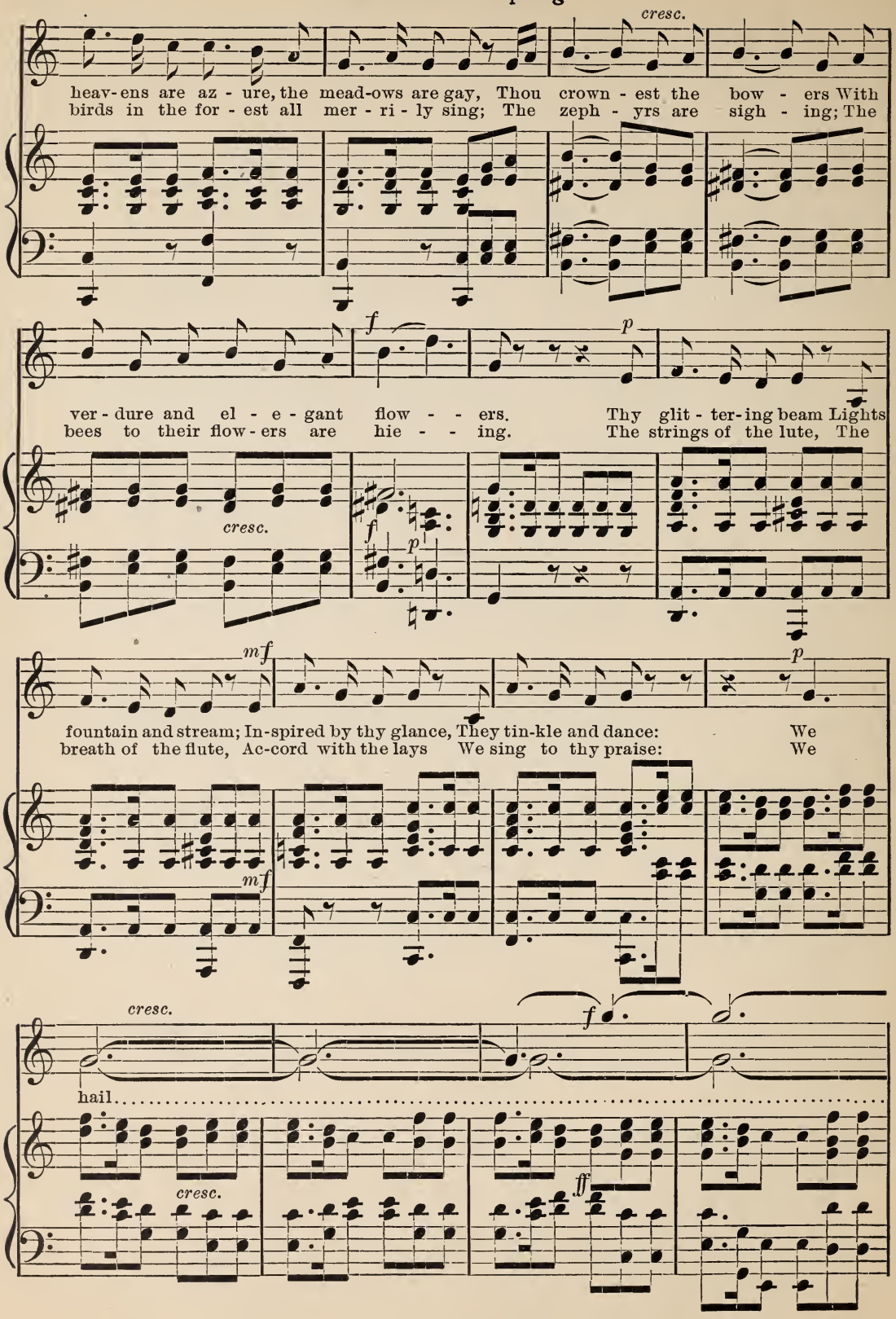
mead-ows are gay; Thou crown - est the bow - ers With verdure and el - e - gant
mer - ri - ly sing, The zeph - yrs are sigh - ing, The bees to their flow-ers are

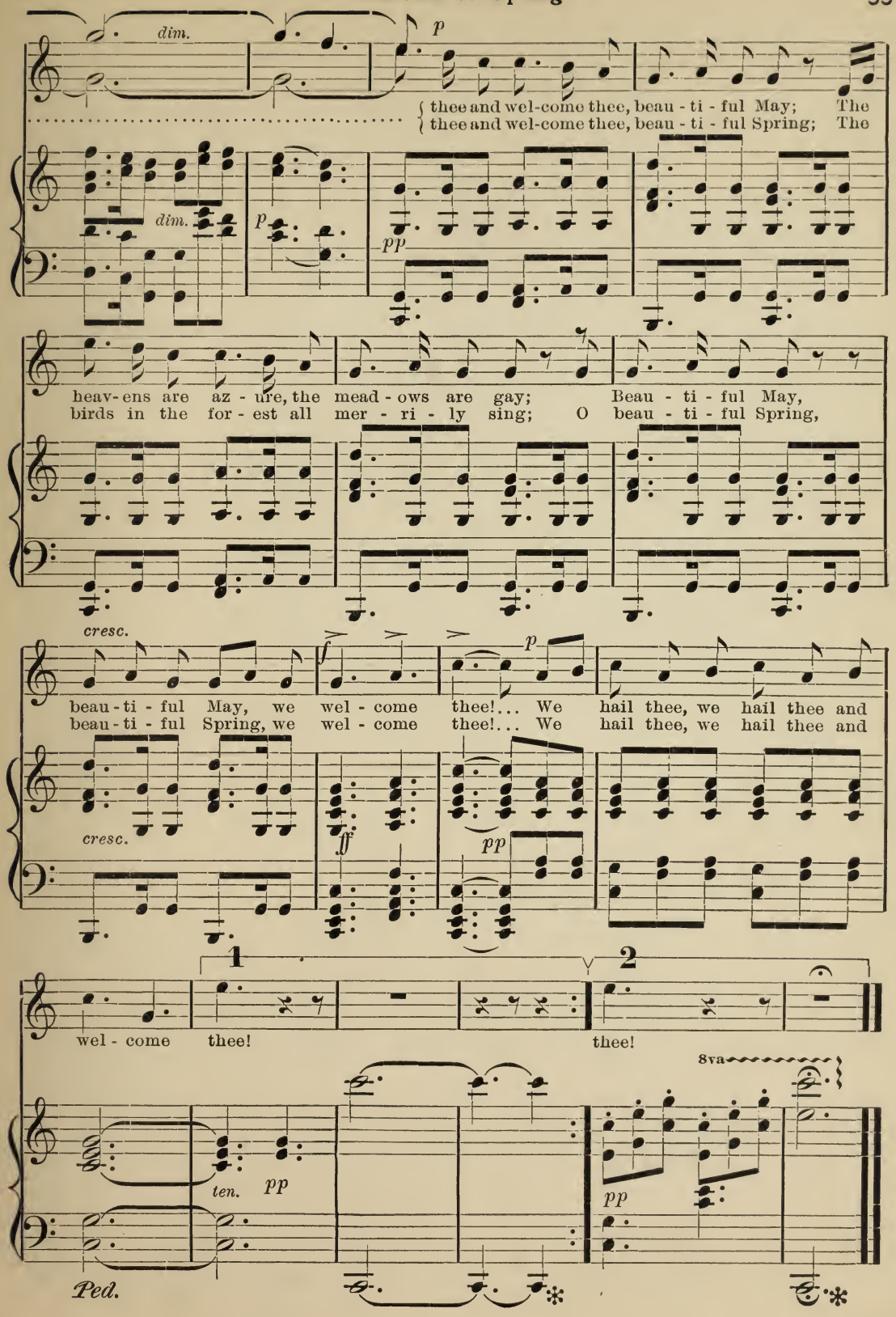
cresc.

f *mf*

flow - - ers; We hail thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful May; The
hie - - ing; We hail thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful Spring; The

f *dim.* *p*


cresc.
heav-ens are az - ure, the mead-ows are gay, Thou crown - est the bow - ers With
birds in the for - est all mer - ri - ly sing; The zeph - yrs are sigh - ing; The
f
p
ver - dure and el - e - gant flow - - ers. Thy glit - ter-ing beam Lights
bees to their flow - ers are hie - - ing. The strings of the lute, The
cresc.
f
p
mf
p
fountain and stream; In-spired by thy glance, They tin-kle and dance: We
breath of the flute, Ac-cord with the lays We sing to thy praise: We
mf
cresc.
f
hail
cresc.
ff


dim.
p
thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful May; The
thee and wel-come thee, beau - ti - ful Spring; The
dim.
p
pp
heav-ens are az - ure, the mead - ows are gay; Beau - ti - ful May,
birds in the for - est all mer - ri - ly sing; O beau - ti - ful Spring,
cresc.
f
p
beau - ti - ful May, we wel - come thee!... We hail thee, we hail thee and
beau - ti - ful Spring, we wel - come thee!... We hail thee, we hail thee and
cresc.
ff
pp
1
2
wel - come thee!
thee!
8va
ten.
pp
pp
Ped.

Full Fathom Five.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Shakespeare. Purcell.

Moderato.

f *p*

SOPRANO. *f*

Full fath - om five thy fa - ther

f

lies, full fath - om

five thy fa - ther lies, Of his bones is cor - - - al made, Those are

pearls that were his eyes; Noth - - ing..... of him that doth

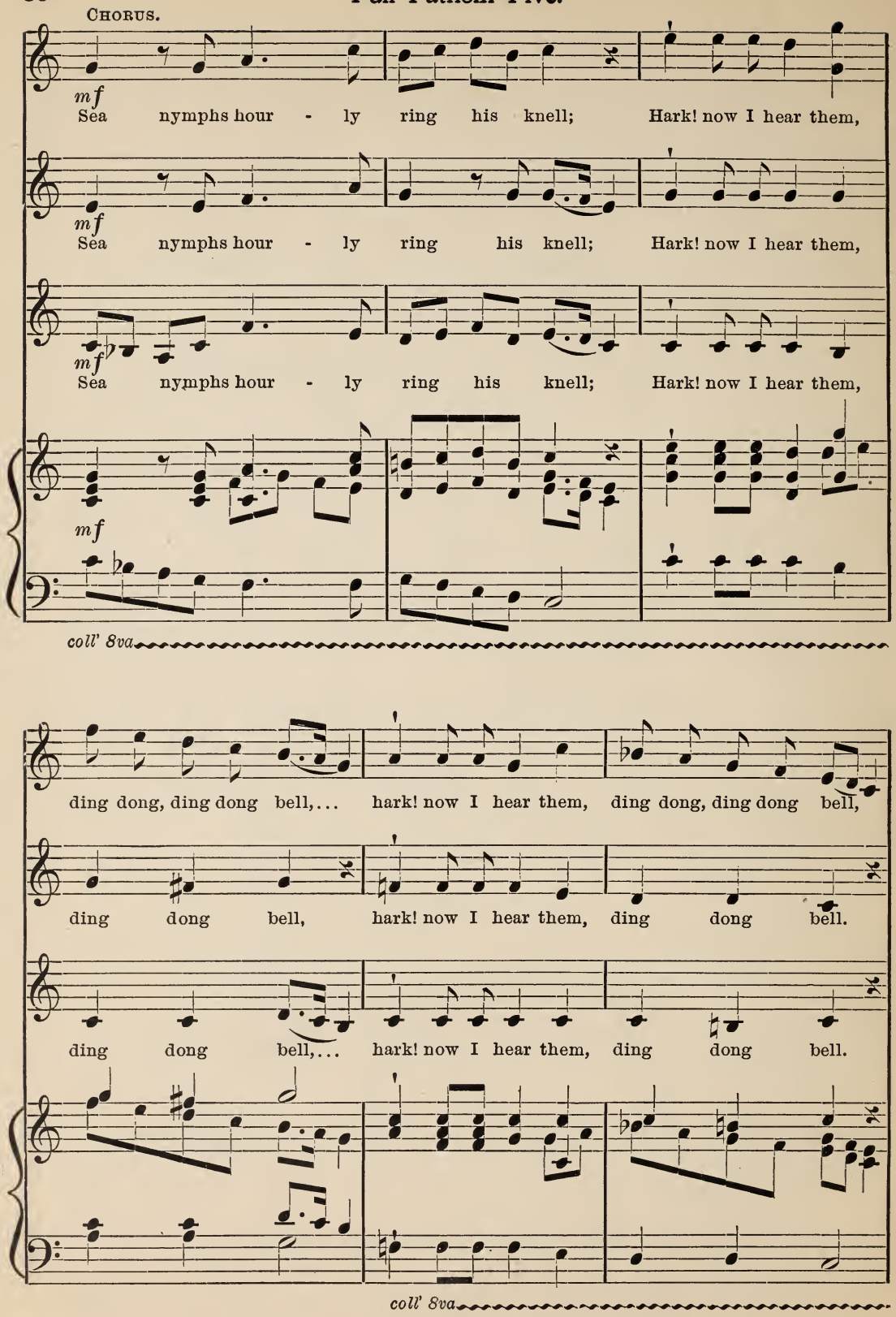
1 2

fade, fade, But doth suf - fer, doth suf - fer a sea - -

f *p*

change In - to some - thing rich and strange, But doth suf - fer, doth suf - fer a

sea - - change In - to some - thing rich..... and strange.


CHORUS.
mf
Sea nymphs hour - ly ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them,
mf
Sea nymphs hour - ly ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them,
mf
Sea nymphs hour - ly ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them,
mf
coll' 8va
ding dong, ding dong bell,... hark! now I hear them, ding dong, ding dong bell,
ding dong bell, hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.
ding dong bell,... hark! now I hear them, ding dong bell.
coll' 8va

f

Hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them,

f

Hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them,

f

Hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them, hark! now I hear them,

f

coll' 8va

ding dong bell, ding, ding dong bell, ding dong bell.

ding dong bell, ding, ding dong bell, ding, ding dong bell.

ding dong bell, ding, ding dong bell, ding, ding dong bell.

coll' 8va

Boating Song.

E. I. H. Edwin G. Monk.

mf *Allegro.* *cresc.*

1. The sun is high in heav - en, Yet fresh the zeph - yrs play; The
2. Now lon - ger still, and strong - er, Our Cap - tain strains his oar; The

1. The sun is high in heav - en, Yet fresh the zeph - yrs play; The
2. Now lon - ger still, and strong - er, Our Cap - tain strains his oar; The

mf *cresc.*

1. The sun is high in heav - en, Yet fresh the zeph - yrs play; The
2. Now lon - ger still, and strong - er, Our Cap - tain strains his oar; The

1. The sun is high in heav - en, Yet fresh the zeph - yrs play; The
2. Now lon - ger still, and strong - er, Our Cap - tain strains his oar; The

mf *Allegro.* *cresc.*

f

riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit..... we still to - day?
slug-gards well may won - der, Who loll..... up - on the shore.

f

riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit we still to - day?
slug-gards well may won - der, Who loll up - on the shore.

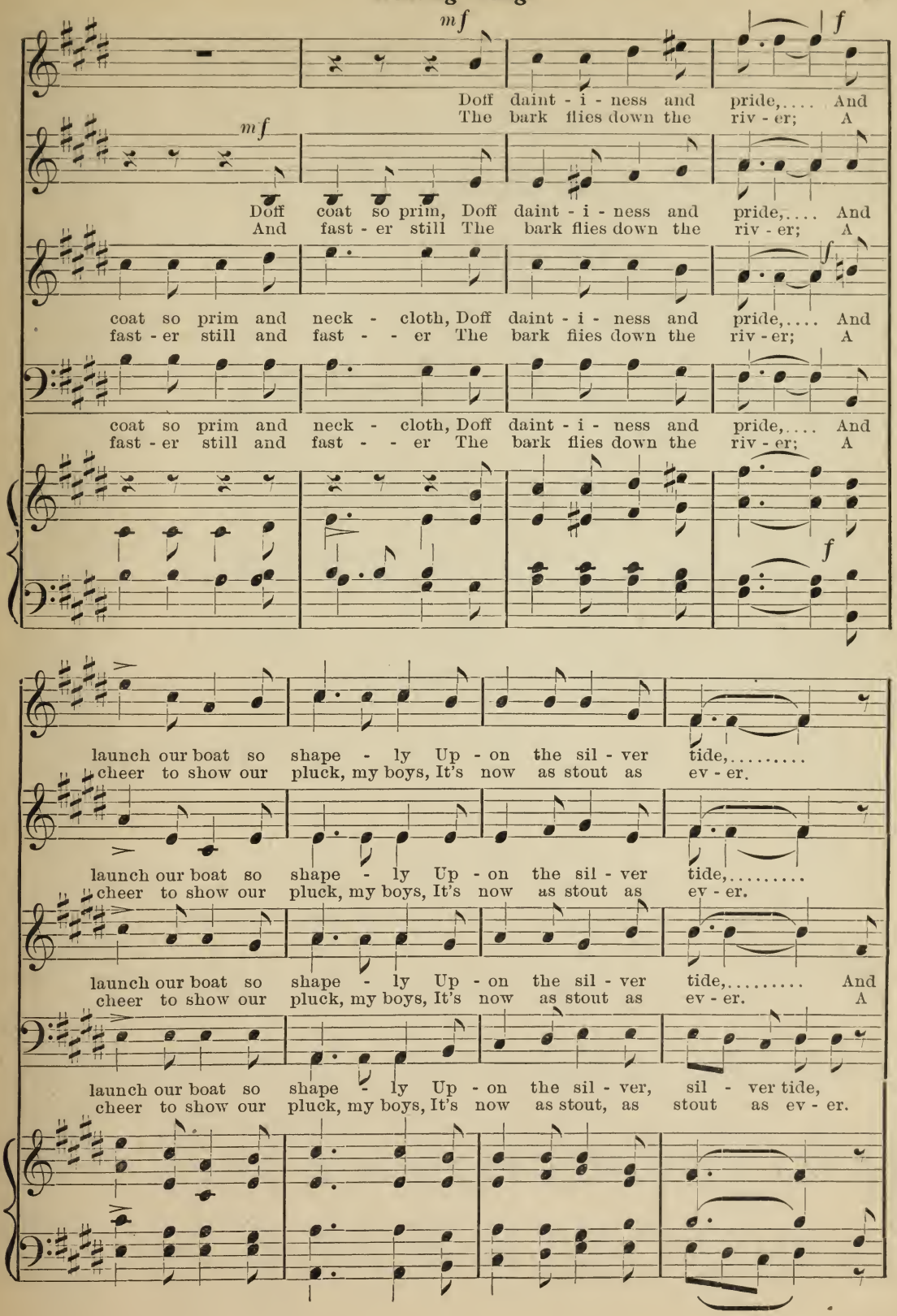
f *mf*

riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit we still to - day? Doff
slug-gards well may won - der, Who loll up - on the shore. And

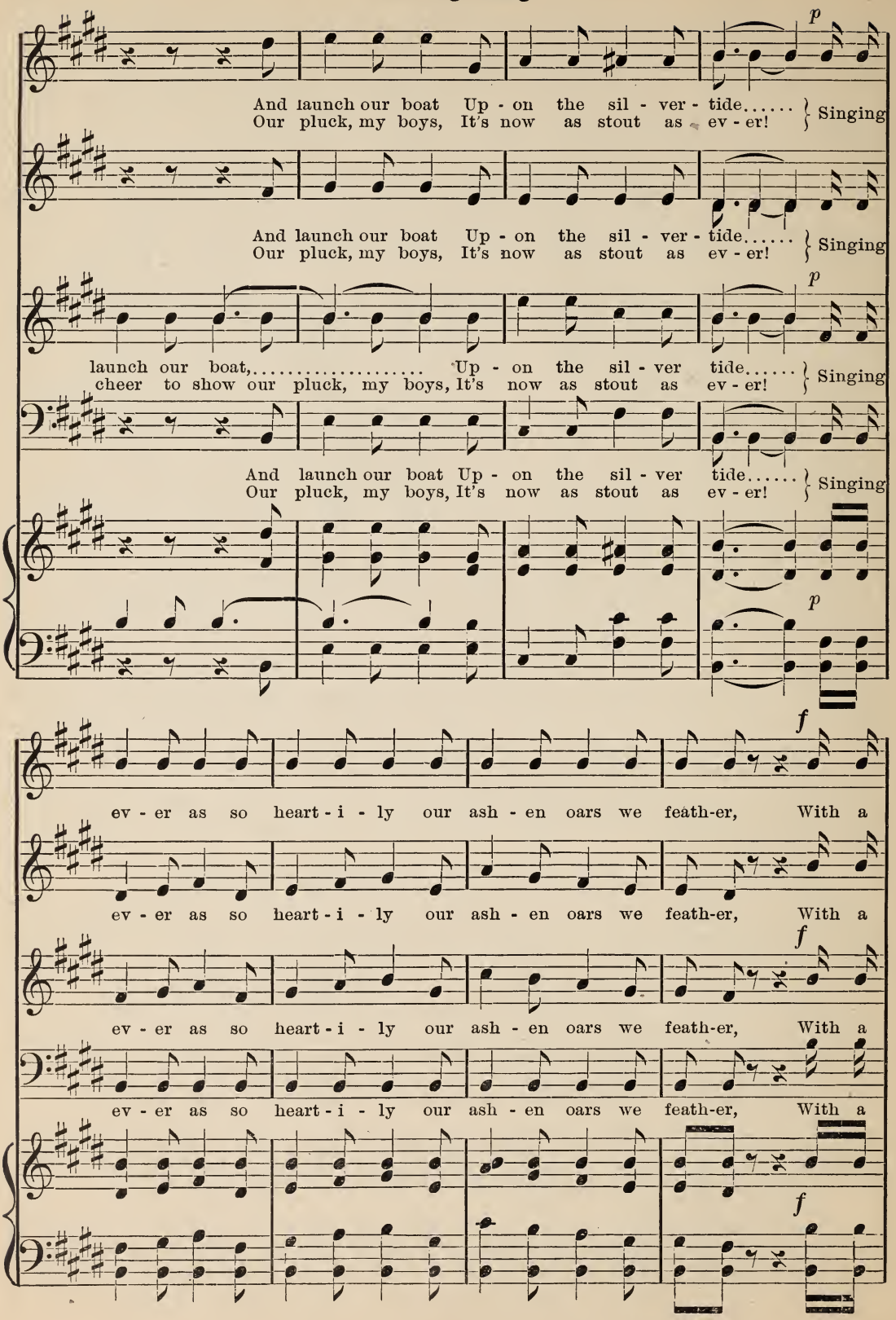
f *mf*

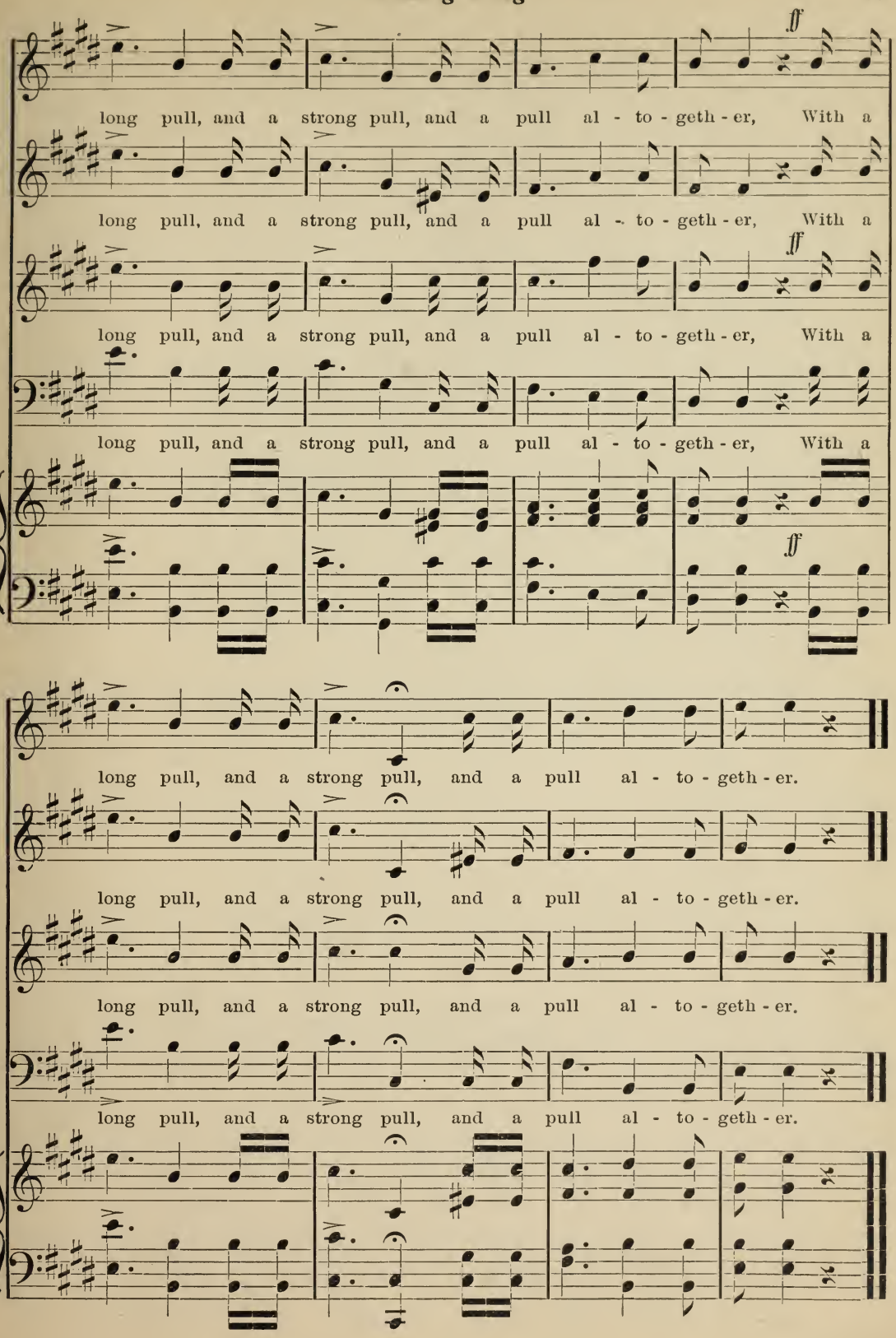
riv - er gleams be - fore us, Why sit we still to - day? Doff
slug-gards well may won - der, Who loll up - on the shore. And

f *f* *mf*


mf
f
Doff daint - i - ness and pride,.... And
The bark flies down the riv - er; A
mf
Doff coat so prim, Doff daint - i - ness and pride,.... And
And fast - er still The bark flies down the riv - er; A
f
coat so prim and neck - cloth, Doff daint - i - ness and pride,.... And
fast - er still and fast - - er The bark flies down the riv - er; A
coat so prim and neck - cloth, Doff daint - i - ness and pride,.... And
fast - er still and fast - - er The bark flies down the riv - er; A
f
launch our boat so shape - ly Up - on the sil - ver tide,.....
cheer to show our pluck, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er.
launch our boat so shape - ly Up - on the sil - ver tide,.....
cheer to show our pluck, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er.
launch our boat so shape - ly Up - on the sil - ver tide,..... And
cheer to show our pluck, my boys, It's now as stout as ev - er. A
launch our boat so shape - ly Up - on the sil - ver, sil - ver tide,
cheer to show our pluck, my boys, It's now as stout, as stout as ev - er.

Boating Song.




ff
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a
ff
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er, With a
ff
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.
long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull al - to - geth - er.

Now the Bright Morning Star.

John Milton. Robert Greville.

mf *Allegretto.*

Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - bin - ger, Comes dan - -

mf

Now the bright morn - ing star, day's har - bin - ger, Comes

- - cing, comes dan - - - cing, comes dan - cing from the

dan - cing, comes dan - cing, comes dan - cing from the

p *f*

east, comes dan cing from the east, Now the bright morn - ing star, day's

f

Now the bright morn-ing star, day's

p *f*

east, comes dan - cing from the east, Now the bright morn - ing star, day's

p *f*

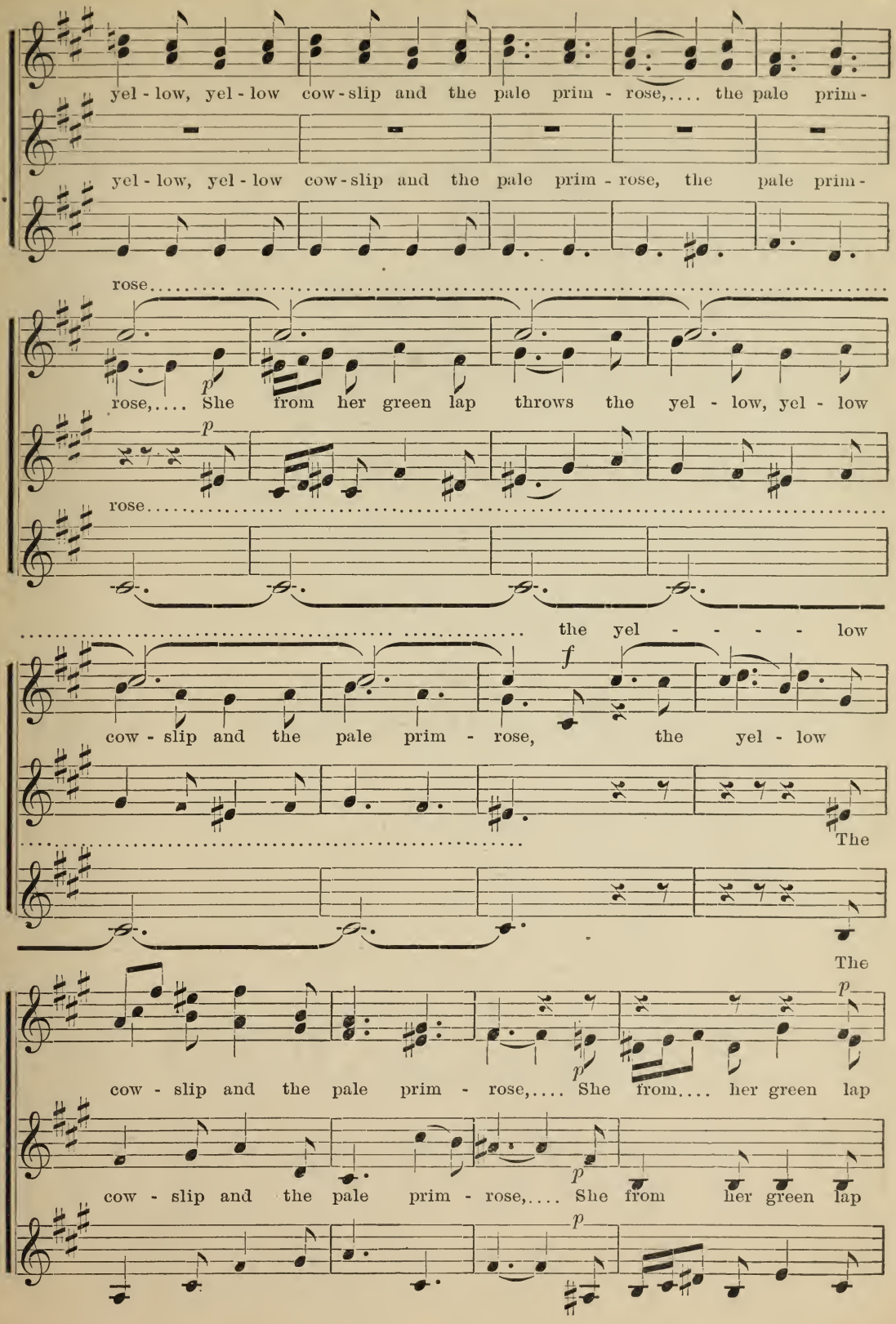
har - bin - ger, Comes dan - - cing, comes dan - - cing, comes

f

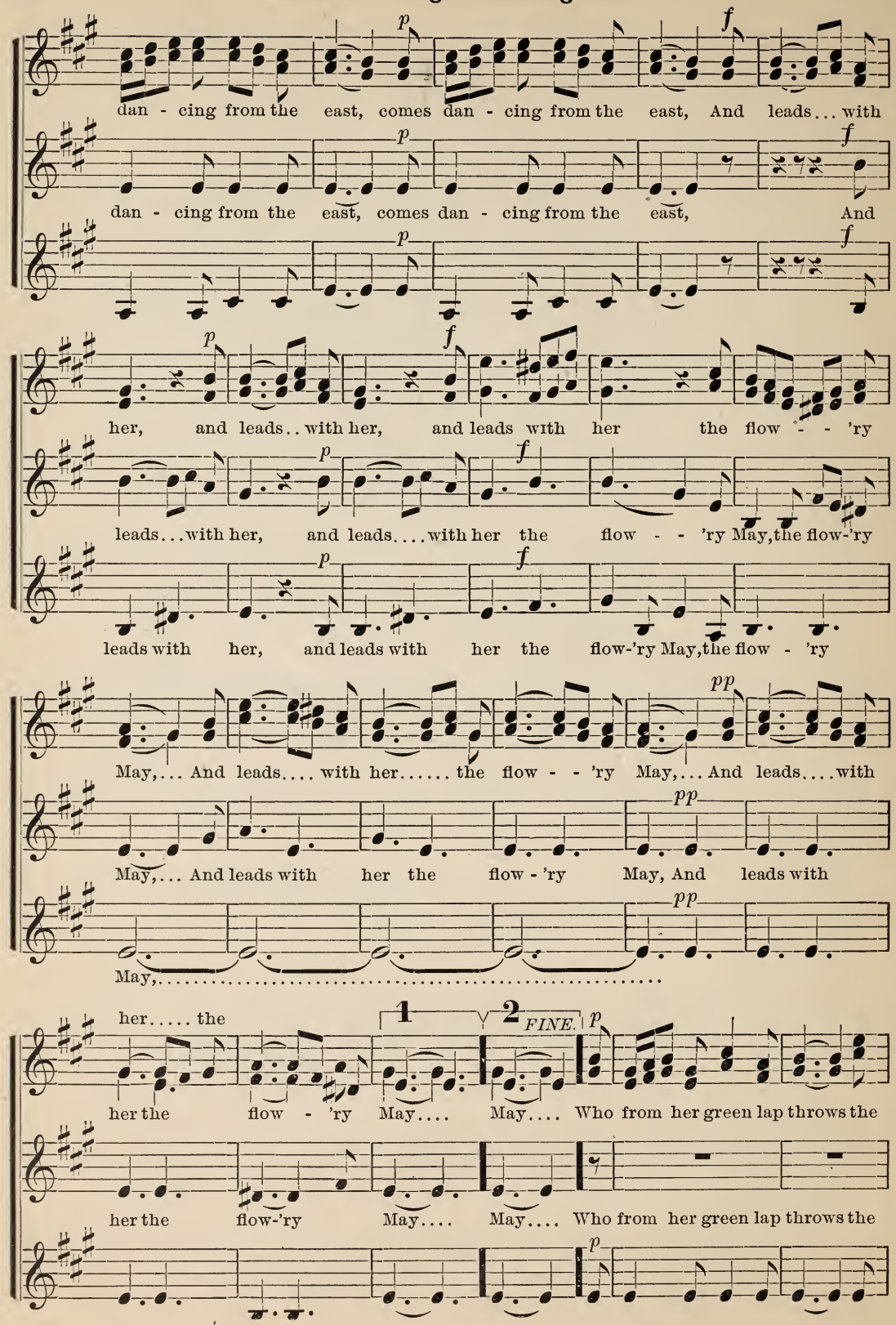
har - bin - ger, *p* Comes dan - cing, comes dan - cing, comes

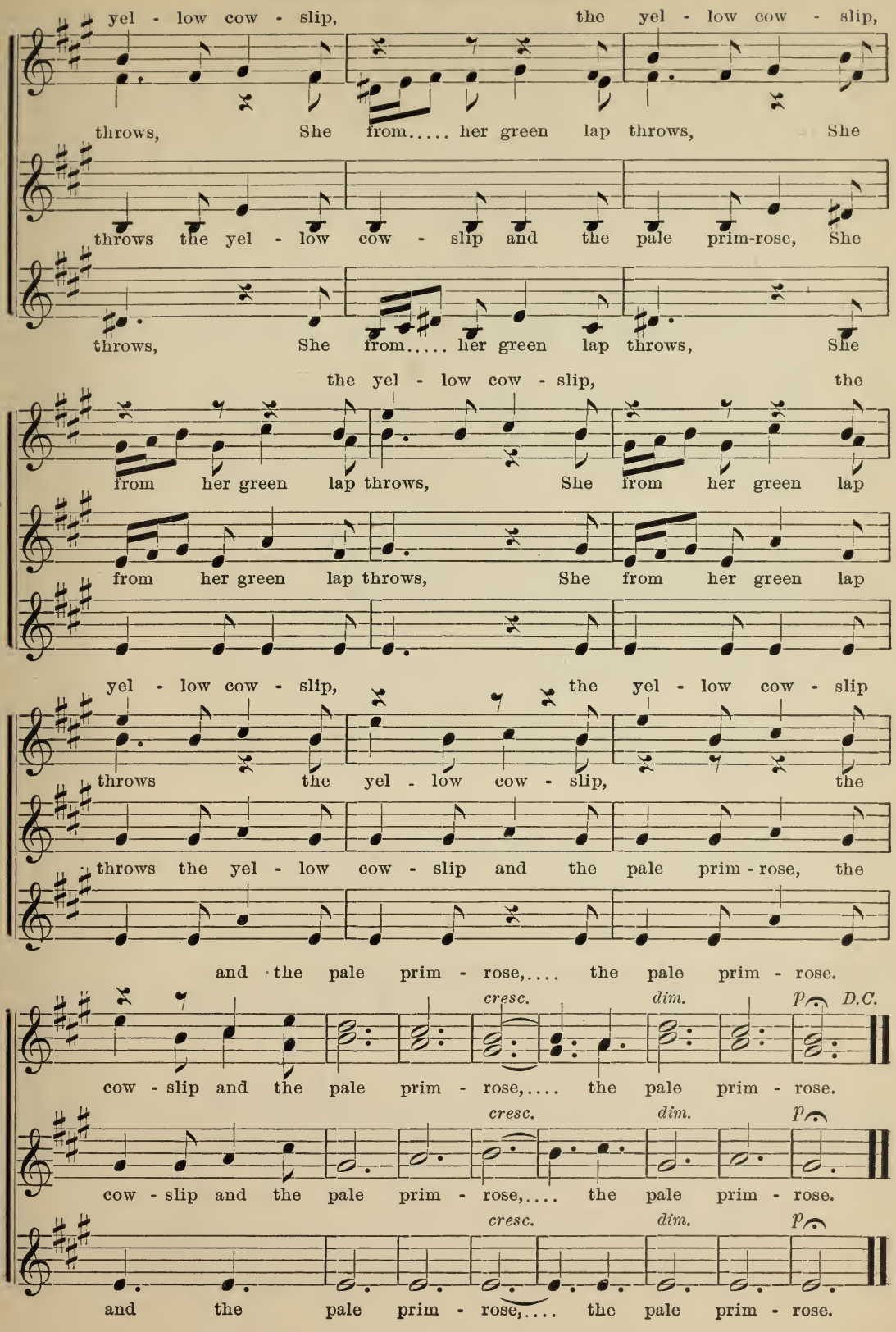
f

har - bin - ger, *p* Comes dan - cing, comes dan - cing, comes


yel - low, yel - low cow - slip and the pale prim - rose,.... the pale prim -
yel - low, yel - low cow - slip and the pale prim - rose, the pale prim -
rose.....
p
rose,.... She from her green lap throws the yel - low, yel - low
p
rose.....
the yel - - - - low
f
cow - slip and the pale prim - rose, the yel - low
The
The
p
p
cow - slip and the pale prim - rose,.... She from.... her green lap
p
cow - slip and the pale prim - rose,.... She from her green lap
p

Now the Bright Morning Star.




yel - low cow - slip, the yel - low cow - slip,
throws, She from..... her green lap throws, She
throws the yel - low cow - slip and the pale prim-rose, She
throws, She from..... her green lap throws, She
the yel - low cow - slip, the
from her green lap throws, She from her green lap
from her green lap throws, She from her green lap
yel - low cow - slip, the yel - low cow - slip
throws the yel - low cow - slip, the
throws the yel - low cow - slip and the pale prim - rose, the
and the pale prim - rose,.... the pale prim - rose.
cresc. dim. p D.C.
cow - slip and the pale prim - rose,.... the pale prim - rose.
cresc. dim. p
cow - slip and the pale prim - rose,.... the pale prim - rose.
cresc. dim. p
and the pale prim - rose,.... the pale prim - rose.

Maestoso.

f

1. Ye sons of Free - dom, wake to glo - ry, Hark! hark! what myr-iads bid you
2. Oh! lib - er - ty! can man re - sign thee, Once hav - ing felt thy glo - rious

f

mf

rise; Your children, wives, and grand-sires hoar - y, Be-hold their tears, and hear their
flame? Can ty - rants' bolts and bars con - fine thee, And thus thy no - ble spir - it

mf

f *mf*

cries, Be - hold their tears, and hear their cries. Shall law - less ty - rants, mis - chief
tame, And thus thy no - ble spir - it tame. Too long our coun-try wept, be-

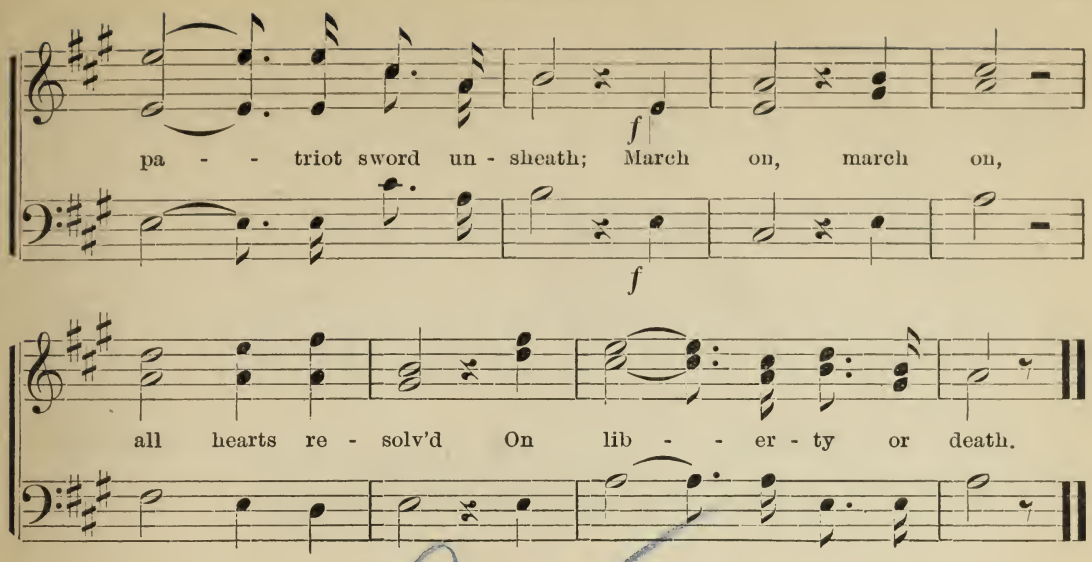
f *mf*

breeding, With hire-ling host, a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and des - o - late the
wail-ing The blood-stain'd sword our conq'rors wield; But free-dom is our sword and

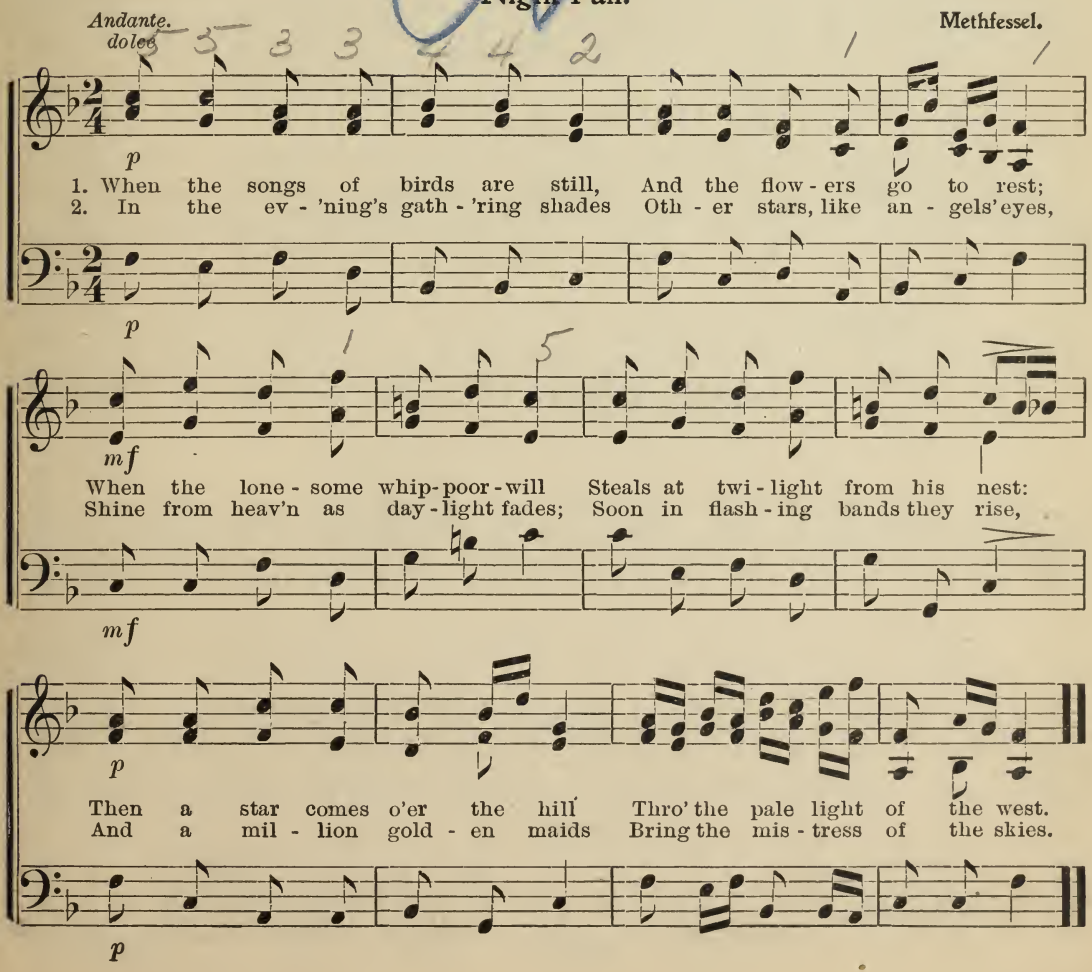
f

land, While peace and lib - er - ty lie bleeding? } To arms! to arms! ye brave, The
shield, And all their arts are un - a - vail-ing. }

f


f
pa - - triot sword un - sheath; March on, march on,
f
all hearts re - solv'd On lib - - er - ty or death.

Night-Fall.


Andante.
dolce
Methfessel.
p
1. When the songs of birds are still, And the flow - ers go to rest;
2. In the ev - 'ning's gath - 'ring shades Oth - er stars, like an - gels' eyes,
p
mf
When the lone - some whip-poor-will Steals at twi - light from his nest:
Shine from heav'n as day - light fades; Soon in flash - ing bands they rise,
mf
p
Then a star comes o'er the hill Thro' the pale light of the west.
And a mil - lion gold - en maids Bring the mis - tress of the skies.
p

A Wish.

Frederick Manley. Arranged from L. F. Ritter.

Moderato.

dolce.

p

1. As leaf - lets that rus - tle peace - ful - ly When soft - ly the south wind is blow - ing, As song-birds that soar me - lo - di - ous- ly When o - ver the hill - tops dawn is show-ing; So may all your
2. As o - dors that rise from hid - den flow'rs, En - rich - ing the breez-es of spring - time; As shad - ows that dream in twi - light hours, As light on the mead - ows sleeps at noon-time; So may your last

Moderato.

p legato.

days be wealth - y In joys that are pure and health - y.
hour be peace - ful, As in - no - cent and re - pos - ful.

Summer Days.

Moderato.

Eleanor Smith.

p

1. Sum - mer's sun - ny days have come: Soft and sweet the wind is blow - ing;
2. Hear how sweet the riv - er sings, Ev - er rip - pling, ev - er flow - ing;
3. All the wood is filled with sound, Sweet the per - fumed air is ring - ing,

p

Bees a - cross the mead-ows hum, Where the gold - en flow'rs are grow - ing;
Tell - ing of a thousand things, Whence it comes and with - er go - ing;
Up and down and round and round, Blithesome songs the birds are sing - ing,

Fields and trees are green and fair, Sun - shine's sleep - ing ev - 'ry-where.
Sing - ing like the birds and bees Of the won - drous world it sees.
Oh, the hap - py sum - mer hours, When the world's a world of flow'rs!

A Song.

(EVENING.)

Dieffenbach.

Tranquillo.

Sweet May.

Celia Thaxter.

By permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

C. A. Kern.

Allegretto.

p

1. Oh! the fra-grance of the air With the breathing of the flow'rs!
2. Oh! the mel - low dip of oars Thro' the dream-y aft - er-noon!

mf *dim.*

Oh! the isles of cloud-lets fair, Shin-ing aft - er balm - y show'rs!
Oh! the waves that clasp the shores, Chanting one de - li - cious tune!

mf

Oh! the fresh - ly rip - pling notes! Oh! the war-bling, loud and long,
Wears the warm, en-chant - ed day To the last of its rich hours,

mf

f *p*

From a thousand gold - en throats! Oh! the southwind's ten - der song!
While my heart, in the sweet May, Buds and blos - soms with the flow'rs.

f *p*

Easter Anthem.

Louise Dew. Henry Carey.

Allegro.

mf *f*

1. Ring, glad joy - bells, ring, oh! ring, Al - - le - lu - ia,
2. Sing, blithe song-birds sing, oh! sing, Al - - le - lu - ia,
3. Sing, ye peo - ple, sing, oh! sing, Al - - le - lu - ia,

mf *f*

Now pro-claim the ris - en King, Al - le - lu - ia,
Now pro-claim the birth of Spring; Al - le - lu - ia,
Now pro-claim glad Eas - ter's King. Al - le - lu - ia,

mf *f*

Who to earth once more re - stores, Al - le - lu - ia,
Shout for joy, ye trees and hills, Al - le - lu - ia,
Fra - grant lil - ies, peace im - part, Al - le - iu - ia,

mf *f*

E - den with wide o - pen doors. Al - le - lu - ia.
Cloud-less skies, and laugh-ing rills. Al - le - lu - ia.
Com-fort bear to each sad heart. Al - le - lu - ia.

mf *f*

Easter Ode.

Frederick Manley. Eleanor Smith.

Allegretto giocoso.

mf

1. There's a mu - sic up in the froz - en hills Of a ma - ny voi - ced
2. A spir - it hath come to the sleep - ing earth, She hath soft - ly kissed the
3. A - rise, O ye laugh-ter of low - land leas, For your woodland sisters are

Allegretto giocoso.

mf

har-mo - ny; It ris - es and falls with a thousand trills, And all the field with a
life-less snow With radiant lips and hath giv - en birth To souls of streams and their
now a-wake; The spir - it hath kissed the a-nem-o - nes And scattered the light and the

p

glad - ness fills, And fountains and riv-ers and brooks and rills, Are
gur - gling mirth, Her wings have hung o- ver the plac-es of dearth Till they
bells of the peas, And the chick-weed's stars a - mong the trees And the

p

cresc.

laugh-ing a-loud, ye are free, ye are free! A-rise!..... A-
bud-ded and blos-somed with life in the glow; The light,..... The
vi-o-let blows in the brake, in the brake; The spring,..... The

cresc.

rit.

rise from your darksome bed and see That winter and death have passed and ye Are
light of her eyes hath pierced be-low The cells of the ice, and bud-lets grow, And
spring has come and in her wake She hath brought the heav'ns to pond and lake— A-

a tempo 1st and 2nd v. *a tempo 3rd v.*

free, O flow'rs are free!
sap to heav'n doth flow.
wake, O flow'rs, a - - - - - - - - wake!

a tempo. *a tempo.*

Decoration Day.

George Howland. Flemish Folksong.

Andantino.

p dolce.

1. Ten - der - ly bring - ing our flo - ral ob - la - tion, Strew we the graves of the dear ones who gave
2. Free - ly their lives for the life of the na - tion, Gal - lant - ly dy - ing the death of the brave.
3. Scorn - ing their coun - try's true birth - right to bar - ter, Life in the bal - ance they grudg'd not to lay.
Wor - thi - er, shrine than the grave of the mar - tyr, Free - dom seeks not where her hom - age to pay.
Where o'er their dust nev - er foe - man shall tri - umph, Safe in earth's bo - som en - fold - ed they rest,
Leav - ing be - hind them a death - less ex - am - ple; Peace - ful - ly sleep they the sleep of the blest.

p dolce.

mf

Hal - lowed the ground where the loved ones are sleeping, Sa - cred the hour when a - bove them we tread, While in our
Faith in the right, at no dan - ger to fal - ter, Pre - cious in - her - it - ance thus to be - queath; Where finds re-
Let us, then, true to their mem - o - ries meet - ing, Rich in the free - dom they died to make ours, O - ver their

mf

dim. *p*

hearts their sweet mem - o - ries keep - ing, Come we to hon - or the glo - ri - ous dead.
li - gion a ho - li - er al - tar Than the green graves, with her garlands to wreathe?
graves while their vir - tues re - peat - ing, Ten - der - ly, lov - ing - ly strew them with flow'rs!

dim. *p*

Flowers for the Brave.

E. W. Chapman.

Bp permission of Harper Bros.

Tschirch.

Moderato.

mf

1. Once a - gain the flow'rs we ga - ther On these sa - cred mounds to lay; O'er the tombs of fall - en he - roes Float the stars and stripes to-

2. But these brave men now are sleep - ing, While their deeds in mem - 'ry live, And the trib - ute we are bring - ing 'Tis the na - tion's joy to

cresc. *f*

day. From the mountain, hill, and val - ley Is - sued forth a no - ble give. Bring bright flow'rs the graves to gar - land, Let the sweet - est mu - sic

mf

cresc.

throng, With he - ro - ic val - or fight - ing Till was rise, Let the stars and stripes be - wav - ing O'er their

cresc.

f

heard the vic - tor's song, Till was heard the vic - tor's song. gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice, O'er their gen - 'rous sac - ri - fice.

f

The Lord is My Shepherd.

James Montgomery. J. Reading.

1. The Lord is my shep - herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek by the path which my

still wa - ters flow,..... Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -
fore - fa - thers trod,..... Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy

deems when op - press'd Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.
king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of love.

Newman. Dykes.

Andante.

p

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me

p

on; The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me
on; I loved to choose and see my path but now Lead Thou me
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent till The night is

mf

on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....
on; I loved the gar - ish day; and, spite of fears,.....
gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile.....

mf

The dis - tant scene, one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Come, Oh! Come, in Pious Lays.

G. Wither. J. Stainer.

Allegro.

f

1. Come, oh! come, in pi - ous lays Sound we God Al - might - y's praise;
2. Let those things which do not live, In still mu - sic prais - es give;
3. Come, ye sons of hu - man race, In this cho - rus take your place,

f

Hith - er bring in one con - sent Heart aud voice aud in - stru - ment;
Low - ly pipe, ye worms that creep On the earth or in the deep;
And, a - mid the mor - tal throng, Be you mas - ters of the song;

Mu - sic add of ev - 'ry kind, Sound the trump, the cor - net wind,
Loud a - loft your voic - es strain, Beasts and mon - sters of the main;
An - gels and su - per - nal pow'rs, Be the no - blest ten - or yours,

cresc.

mf

Strike the vi - ol, sound the lute; Let no tongue or string be mute,
Birds, your warb - ling tre - ble sing; Clouds, your peals of thun - der ring;
Let in praise of God the sound Run a nev - er - end - ing round;

mf *cresc.*

ff

Nor a crea-ture dumb be found That hath ei - ther voice or sound.
Sun and moon, ex - alt - ed higher, And bright stars, aug - ment the choir.
That our song of praise may be Ev - er - last - ing, e'en as He. A - men.

ff

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Wm. Williams. Flotow.

Moderato.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am
2. O - pen Thou the crys - tal foun-tain Whence the healing streams do flow, Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid the swell-ing stream subside; Death of

weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand. Bread of heav - en,
fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through; Strong De-liv - 'rer,
death, and fell de-struc-tion Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of prais - es,

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav - en, Bread of
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong De-liv-'rer, Strong De-
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of prais - es, Songs of

mf

heav - en, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.

mf

J. Brahms.

Andante.

dolce.

p

1. Zephyrs all are
2. All, all is

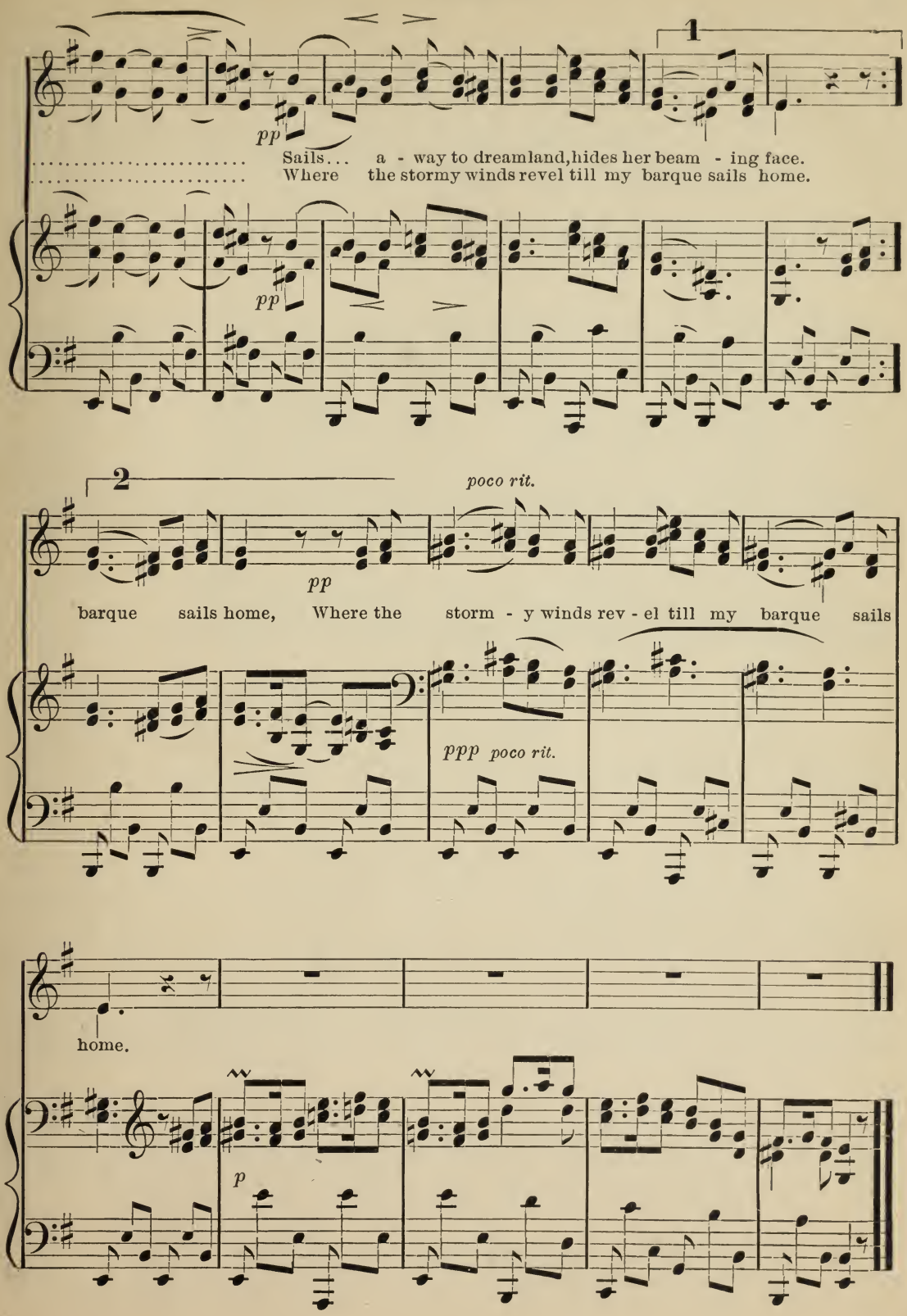
Andante.

p

dolce.

sleep - ing, calm is o - cean's breast, Dark'ning shad - ows of eve - ning bid the
still up-on the wave - lets' crest, And my wea - ry heart would fain be

wea - ry rest; Lu-na with a cloudy veil, made of sheerest lace,.....
lulled.... to rest; On life's broad o - cean, cradled in the foam,.....


1
pp
Sails... a - way to dreamland, hides her beam - ing face.
Where the stormy winds revel till my barque sails home.
pp
2
poco rit.
pp
barque sails home, Where the storm - y winds rev - el till my barque sails
ppp poco rit.
home.
p

June.

Rose Terry.

Danish Tune.

Allegretto.

p

1. Airs of sum - mer that soft - ly blow, Sing your whisp-er - ing songs to me, O - ver the grass like a shad - ow go, Flut - ter your wings in the nest - ling tree.
2. Curl the wave on the sun - ny sand, Rock the bee in its rose a - sleep, Scat - ter o - dors from strand to strand, O - ver o - cean in laugh - ter sweep.
3. Kiss the snows on the moun - tain height, Vex the riv - er that leaps be - neath, Sing in the fir - trees your sweet good night, And cease like a ba - by's slum - b'ring breath.

p

A Study.

A Summer School.

Rebecca B. Foresman. Ludwig Liebe.

Allegretto.

1. 'Tis sum-mer, glad sum-mer; Come, lay your books a-side, And haste to na-ture's sum-mer school In mead-ow green and for-est cool Where hap-py birds teach sing-ing; In-deed none can sur-pass This glo-rious sing-ing class.
2. 'Tis sum-mer, glad sum-mer; In yon-der clo-ver field A buzz-ing u-ni-ver-si-ty, Whose teach-er is a big brown bee, Is dai-ly giv-ing les-sons To those who wish to know How clo-ver blos-soms grow.
3. 'Tis sum-mer, glad sum-mer, And na-ture o-pens wide Her books, and if you wish to know How flow-ers bloom and wil-lows grow, While hap-py birds are sing-ing, Then come to na-ture's school In shad-owy for-ests cool.

Ti-ro-li, ti-ro-la, ti-ro-li, ti-ro-la, li,..... ti-ro-la,..... ti-ro-li,..... ti-ro-la, ti-ro-li, ti-ro-la, ti-ro-li, ti-ro-li, ti-ro-la. li,..... ti-ro-la,..... ti-ro-li, ti-ro-li, ti-ro-la.

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